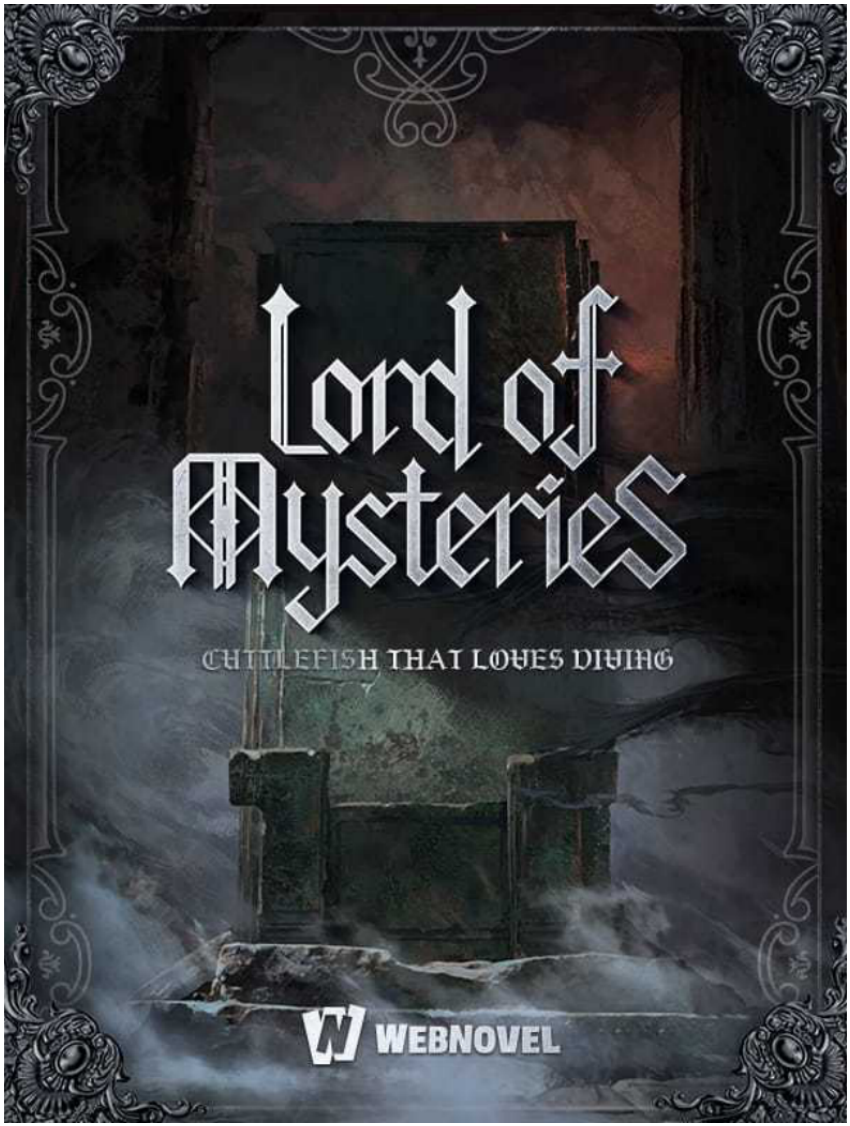
Lord of Mysteries
CUTTLEFISH THAT LOVES DIVING
WEBNOVEL

Information

Table of Contents URL: https://www.webnovel.com/pt/book/lord-of-mysteries_11022733006234505

Lord of Mysteries

Fantasia

--

Chs/Semana

Esta é a taxa média de lançamentos realizados nos últimos 30 dias. O cronograma do tradutor é --Chs/Semana.

1,432 Capítulos

68.5M Modos de exibição
Autor: *Cuttlefish That Loves Diving****Translator:*** *Atlas Studios****Editor:*** *Atlas Studios*
mais

4.89 (5,035 Avaliações)

Sinopse

With the rising tide of steam power and machinery, who can come close to being a Beyonder? Shrouded in the fog of history and darkness, who or what is the lurking evil that murmurs into our ears?

Waking up to be faced with a string of mysteries, Zhou Mingrui finds himself reincarnated as Klein Moretti in an alternate Victorian era world where he sees a world filled with machinery, cannons, dreadnoughts, airships, difference machines, as well as Potions, Divination, Hexes, Tarot Cards, Sealed Artifacts…

The Light continues to shine but mystery has never gone far. Follow Klein as he finds himself entangled with the Churches of the world—both orthodox and unorthodox—while he slowly develops newfound powers thanks to the Beyonder potions.

Like the corresponding tarot card, The Fool, which is numbered 0—a number of unlimited potential—this is the legend of "The Fool."

1267: Welcome

Editor: Atlas Studios

Beyond the open grayish-blue door, a flight of stone stairs led to a sea that glowed with golden light. This, along with boundless light, once again entered the eyes of the residents of the City of Silver such as Liaval and Candice.

As members of the former expedition team, this wasn't the first time they had seen such a scene. Even so, their souls remained deeply shocked as they subconsciously held their breaths.

With the Thunder God's Roar hammer in hand, Derrick stood at the front with his two-meter-tall, wide-shouldered build. He was silent.

Nearly a minute later, Liaval probed, "Elder Berg, when are we leaving?"

He was a Sequence 5 Guardian who stood at nearly 2.5 meters tall. This made his limbs' physical proportions slightly abnormal.

Derrick stared at the sea that was rippling with golden spots for a few seconds before saying, "Wait a while longer."

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1268: Miracle Invoker

Editor: Atlas Studios

The moment the Miracle Invoker potion entered Klein's stomach, it immediately turned into countless cold "worms" and swam towards every corner of his body.

Suddenly, Klein's mind tore apart, turning into countless small pieces that combined with different Worms of Spirit. There was no longer any discernible difference between the main body and the auxiliary ones, nor was there any piece that remained dominant.

At some point in time, he had entered the grayish-white fog. His half top hat and long black trench coat quickly disintegrated, and numerous translucent and twisted maggots crawled out.

These maggots quickly flew into the depths of the fog of history, each occupying different "light fragments," overlapping with the projections of themselves in the Historical Void.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para

continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1269: The Power of Wishes

Editor: Atlas Studios

Klein originally believed that the "Wishes" ability could be used freely as long as it didn't exceed a limit. To his surprise, the effects didn't solely come from the Beyonder characteristic.

To put it simply, a Miracle Invoker needed to seek out and satisfy all kinds of wishes before they could make wishes and personally grant them during battles, turning the corresponding situation into a reality. Furthermore, at the very beginning, the wishes that Klein could fulfill were small and trivial. He had to accumulate them one step at a time before he could create a true miracle. He couldn't do as he wished.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1270: "Visiting"

Editor: Atlas Studios

On the ship, Sea God, the members of the City of Silver, like Liaval, Candice, and other City of Silver scouts, were seated on chairs that didn't suit their size. They watched the "dwarfs" around them warily.

Of course, they knew that these were normal humans. After all, they all knew that their exaggerated heights were brought about by potions, but they still felt that the people on the ship were too short, including Lord Danitz, who called himself an oracle. After all, in the City of Silver, other than children, the residents who had yet to reach Sequence 6 had an average height exceeding 1.8 meters. Among them, there was no lack of Sequence 9 Beyonders who were more than two meters tall.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1271: Seven Lights

Editor: Atlas Studios

Upon hearing Indigo Light Iesus's reply, Klein's mind tensed up as he recalled the crimson moon, the brown star, the scarlet star, the blue star, and gold star. He felt like they were looking down at him from above with their eyes.

Silently, a connection was established. The impending fatal corruption made all of Klein's Worms of Spirit feel uneasy.

As an angel in control of Sefirah Castle, Klein had many ways to sever this connection. Firstly, he could use the status and strength of a complete Mythical Creature. Secondly, he could suppress his anchors, using the mental imprint the Primordial One left in him to offset it. Thirdly, he could use the aura of Sefirah Castle that he could now utilize one step further.

Without any hesitation, he chose the simplest and most convenient method to not leave behind any hidden dangers.

A grayish-white fog appeared around him as all the celestial body projections in his mind vanished.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1272: "Spring"

Editor: Atlas Studios

The King of Space-Time, Beacon of Destiny, Embodiment of Sefirah Castle, Dominator of the Spirit World, Lord of Mysteries… So the "Mysteries" mentioned by the Ancient Sun God refers to the Lord of Mysteries… Klein silently repeated the titles as he felt the trauma in his heart increase.

He immediately thought of a question and hesitated before saying, "Based on what I know, a long time before the last civilization ended, The Celestial Worthy of Heaven and Earth for Blessings had already appeared."

After the Seven Lights exchanged looks, the thin Yellow Light Venithan, who was translucent like other spirit world creatures, sighed and said, "We weren't aware of that. When the previous civilization came to an end, the Seven Lights from before had been wiped out when the Oldest One awoke. We were the pure lights that were born from the spirit world during the First Epoch.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1273: The Poor Arrodes

Editor: Atlas Studios

Klein didn't visit Benson and Melissa, because the matters he was involved in were at too high a level. Approaching his siblings would only bring them disaster. For existences who didn't know Klein's original identity, such acts would help them understand the relationship between Benson, Melissa, and Klein. To know of Klein's past experiences, this would make "Them" confirm one thing—Klein still maintained his humanity and was still very concerned about his family.

Therefore, staying away from Benson and Melissa was the best form of protection he could give them.

Of course, Klein had already grasped the situation of his siblings through Miss Justice.

During the war, Benson had displayed his experience and ability at the Ministry of Finance. He received many promotions and had become the deputy director of the Fifth Department, and his annual salary reached 300 pounds.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1274: The Stabilization of the Situation

Editor: Atlas Studios

On the surface of the mirror, silver words surfaced one by one amidst the aqueous light:

"…adopt Beyonders from the Church of the God of Combat and the Feysac military who are willing to pledge their loyalty. Only the extremely pious, faithful, and those willing to be martyrs, as well as a few mid- and upper echelon members of the Church are to be eliminated. This is both the benevolence and compassion of the Goddess, as well as the necessary measures to deal with the subsequent situation … With the apocalypse approaching, the number of Beyonder incidents will inevitably increase all across the world. To maintain the stability of the world, we have to do our best to increase our strength as quickly as possible.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1275: A New Journey

Editor: Atlas Studios

Bornova Gustav… Klein's gaze swept across the young man's face, landing on the floating items and the mannequin made from metallic components.

The mannequins have a postmodern style… Some of the physical laws here seem to have changed a little… Klein nodded in thought.

"I want to take the mirror."

He very honestly stated his request.

Bornova's expression didn't change, as though he was just a puppet.

"You're a Blessed of Evernight?"

"I guess so," Klein said with a smile.

Bornova nodded.

"Then take it away."

He's of the impression that I'm asking for the spoils of war for the Church of Evernight? Klein didn't explain as he politely took off his hat and bowed slightly.

"Thank you very much."

As he spoke, Klein's figure suddenly faded and vanished.

He had only come in the form of a Historical Void projection.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1276: Wandering Magician

Editor: Atlas Studios

Upon seeing this scene, Katarina's body took a step back uncontrollably as her mind fell silent.

Two seconds later, she opened her mouth and let out a male voice:

"Hey, little raven."

Without waiting for the young man to respond, Katarina smiled and said, "Aren't you looking down on me by bringing just a few avatars?

"Could it be that you're a mailman, specifically here to deliver me Beyonder ingredients?

"Tell me, what kind of cooperation do you want? I don't hate you too much. After all, what happened back then was planned by that zealot. The mastermind was Alista Tudor, and you can only be considered an accomplice."

The man opposite "Him" caught the crown that was covered in rust and blood. "He" straightened up and shook "His" head with a smile.

"I have my reservations in cooperating with you after hearing your voice. Why don't you get Sauron and Einhorn to talk to me?"

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1277: A Qualitative Change

Editor: Atlas Studios

Upon hearing Mr. Fool's words, Alger's heart skipped a beat. He suddenly felt the feeling he had when praying to the Lord of Storms on Pasu Island.

When he greeted The Fool, he didn't notice any changes in him. Everything seemed to be the same as before, but at that moment, he believed that Mr. Fool was different from before.

This was something at the spiritual level, one that Alger wasn't able to describe accurately with words. He only felt that the body that was enveloped by the grayish-white fog contained a terror that was tens of thousands of times more terrifying than before. A simple sentence or simple action could suppress a person's natural order.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1278: Reminder

Editor: Atlas Studios

Sea God's identity, level, and strength… Hearing Mr. Fool's example, Alger's mind went blank for nearly two seconds.

This was something that he had never dreamed of!

From his point of view, by obtaining the authority of Sea God through Gehrman Sparrow and replacing Kalvetua, Mr. Fool had obtained a stable and large number of believers. This was a crucial step for "His" recovery. Therefore, this secret existence definitely wouldn't give up on the corresponding identity.

To his surprise, at that moment, he actually heard Mr. Fool inform everyone that the Sea God's identity, level, and strength could be exchanged.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1279: Sense of Urgency

Editor: Atlas Studios

Apocalypse… Although Audrey had long learned about the prophecy of the apocalypse from the Church of Knowledge and Wisdom demigod, she never found it corporeal enough, feeling that it was meant to deceive the people.

Even though she had already slightly experienced a war where the individual was puny, she didn't believe that the world was just about a decade away from the apocalypse.

There were no signs of this at all!

However, the person who had given the apocalyptic prophecy was Mr. Fool's Blessed, Mr. World, who had always been trustworthy and daring to strike at angels. Furthermore, his tone was firm, as though he had already seen what was about to happen a decade later.

This made Audrey choose to instinctively believe him. Her heart sank as she felt nervous and flustered.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1280: Chance Meeting in the Tiny City

Editor: Atlas Studios

On a steam locomotive heading for Midseashire's Constant City.

Klein, who was dressed as a wandering magician, looked at the young man and his parents across the narrow table with items placed on it.

"I have two types of magic tricks. The first is to let your wishes come true. The second is to use a mirror to answer your question. Of course, the first type of magic requires payment, and the second requires you to answer questions posed by the mirror. What kind of performance do you want to watch?"

The young man had black hair and brown eyes. He seemed to have received a good education. He looked at his parents sitting beside him and said with a smile, "My wish is too difficult, so I won't trouble you.

"In comparison, I'm more curious about the mirror that can answer questions."

Klein sighed as he shook his head. With a flip of his left hand, he revealed a silver mirror with a black gem on both sides.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1281: Anomaly

Editor: Atlas Studios

Inside a bar in Belltaine City.

Roy, Biles, Phil, and Pasha sat around a small round table, guzzling down Southville beer.

They didn't talk much as they listened to the drunkards in the next table discussing supernatural powers and mysticism incidents.

"Before this, *hic*. I saw that, not only do the Feysacians look like bears, but they could also control fire, throwing them out like javelins!"

"No way… Supernatural powers actually exist?"

"Haha, that's because you don't know a thing. I was drunk one day and slept near the cemetery. I saw people from the Church of Evernight appear with a few ghosts out. Yes, ghosts! They floated in the air, and it was terrifying!"

…

It was unknown if the drunkards were sharing stories from personal experiences or from hearsay, but the way they described it was with so much agitation that saliva kept flying as their faces flushed red.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1282: Crime

Editor: Atlas Studios

"Haha, how can someone tell at a glance if another person is a foreigner? How do you distinguish that?" Roy forcefully composed himself and pretended to be discussing the yellow paper's contents with his companions.

He used the hidden meaning in his words to console Phil and Pasha so that they didn't need to panic. After all, other than Biles, who was a native, the remaining three were also citizens of Loen. They didn't have any Southern Continent blood in them. Nothing about their facial features stood out.

"But, but this is a supernatural incident…" Pasha stammered.

This couldn't be judged by common sense!

Roy's heart froze as he looked at the citizens who were slowly approaching in a deadpan manner. He quickly shouted in a low voice:

"Run!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and ran towards the nearest street entrance. Pasha and Phil followed closely behind.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1283: Gradually Deepening

Editor: Atlas Studios

0-02... Klein inwardly repeated the serial number, feeling that the problem might be more troublesome than he had expected.

Although it couldn't be said that 0-02 was definitely more terrifying than 0-05 since the true essence of the Magic Wishing Lamp was that of a sealed Outer Deity, an entity far stronger than the present true deities, "He" could definitely destroy this world or even this solar system if not for the restrictions of the outer shell. However, the smaller the number meant that 0-02 was likely more dangerous and more difficult to seal than 0-05 in most cases.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1284: Limitation Loophole

Editor: Atlas Studios

In the present era of this world, belief in a deity was common. The difference was which deity they believed in. Therefore, even if Roy, Pasha, and company didn't understand the meaning of angels in mysticism, they had more or less heard of legends about angels from the priests, bishops, and seniors around them. They knew that they were the servants of deities, and were powerful creatures that were qualified to be addressed as "Him" or "Her." Every action of theirs could create miracles. They were definitely not something ordinary people could compare with.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1285: Forget About Leaving, All of You

Editor: Atlas Studios

Although there weren't many supplicants in the Storm cathedral in the evening, Klein chose to appear on a corridor that led to the garden so as to avoid conflict.

"How magical…" Pasha muttered to herself as she looked at the settling surroundings.

Roy suppressed his emotions and looked around.

"If that chief shepherd comes to the cathedral to tide over the curfew, he could be somewhere like this."

"If one isn't worried about accumulating the number of crimes they commit, an angel has too many ways to fool the average person," Klein said casually. "I'll send you to the other cathedrals later. Try to stay in places with glass windows and mirrors. Once you discover any outsiders that might be from Feysac, find an opportunity to draw a symbol…"

Before he could finish his sentence, his head suddenly turned as he looked at the door leading to the garden in the prayer hall.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1286: New Applications of Old Methods

Editor: Atlas Studios

A real opportunity… Pasha, Biles, and Phil were delighted to hear this. It was as if they had finally seen the light after searching for a long time in the dark night.

"What kind of opportunity?" Roy blurted out from his dazed state.

Klein wasn't in a rush. He smiled and said, "Did you guys not notice?

"There is no clear indication on the notice of who the enforcer is."

As a keyboard warrior in the past, Klein had always claimed to be a jack of all trades. Furthermore, he had interacted with many lawyers in his life and had an Earl of The Fallen marionette before. He had the basic foundation needed when it came to the law and rules.

That's right, the announcement only mentioned a new consul, and it's not clear who the enforcer is. We encountered an invisible justiciar previously… Pasha and the others revealed a thoughtful expression.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1287: Guidance

Editor: Atlas Studios

Seeing that Klein was momentarily at a loss for words, the chief shepherd of the Church of the God of Combat, Larrion, revealed a solemn expression.

"Furthermore, the fall of a deity is only temporary. 'He' will eventually return and awaken using my body."

"…" Klein frowned slightly when he heard that. He didn't know whether the angel was having mental problems and wasn't far from losing control because of his shaken anchors, or if "He" was too affected by the God of Combat. In a certain sense, "He" had become "His" backup.

Ignoring the Sequence 0 true deities, even Kings of Angels and a number of angels would often not completely die!

"You should know very well that the apocalypse will come in another ten or so years. I believe that the speed of the God of Combat's resurrection won't be fast enough." Klein attempted to awaken him with the cruel reality.

Larrion snorted.

"You will never be able to imagine the power of God."

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1288: Key Intelligence

Editor: Atlas Studios

Although Biles had witnessed Phil's severed hand, Weber's hanging, and Mr. Magician's palm fused from worms, and also had a certain understanding of the horrifying anomaly brought about by 0-02, his lacking level and experience made him unaware of the true horror behind this matter. He mostly explained it away as a horror tale coming to life.

Therefore, despite feeling afraid, he mustered up his courage and quickly approached the rectangular table under the watch of the magical Magician and Grounded Angel. Of course, him being from the Sailor pathway was partly responsible.

Within two or three steps, Biles had reached a spot where he could touch the brass book.

Without thinking, he reached out his right palm and grabbed the brass pages on 0-02 and quickly flipped them.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1289: Fooling

Editor: Atlas Studios

After returning to Biles's house, Klein pulled a chair over and sat down without waiting for Roy and company to make inquiries. He made a rather pious wish:

"I wish for my spirituality to be restored."

With that said, he raised his right hand, snapped his fingers, and granted his own wish; thus, allowing his spirituality to return to its normal state.

Right on the heels of that, he extended his left palm, preparing to end the maintenance of the historical projection of the "curtain" before summoning a new one, so as to continue sealing off the spirit world area corresponding to Belltaine City. This prevented the Church of the God of Combat's chief shepherd, Larrion, from escaping.

"There's no need to do so. There's always a next time." At that moment, Arianna slowly shook "Her" head, indicating that Klein no longer needed to summon the "curtain" that originated from the Dark Demonic Wolf.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1290: Fulfilling Wishes

Editor: Atlas Studios

Putting away The Fool card, Klein took out Creeping Hunger from the void, equipped it to his left hand, and activated "Teleport."

After returning to the miniaturized city library, he immediately said to the Servant of Concealment, Arianna, "It has been thrown into the abandoned palace on the main peak of the Hornacis mountain range."

That was an entrance to the foggy town.

As for how to deal with 0-02 later on, it was the Church of Evernight's problem.

"Alright." Arianna nodded and didn't say anything else. "She" entered a "Concealed" state and vanished, as though "She" had been erased.

"She" didn't thank him, nor mention any payment. It was just like how "She" had never made any requests when "She" helped Klein in the past.

Does Ma'am Arianna know that I've obtained The Fool card? Klein looked around thoughtfully and slowly sighed in the darkness.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1291: Two Rituals

Editor: Atlas Studios

Above the gray fog, in the ancient palace, Klein's figure appeared.

At that moment, on the high-back chair belonging to The Fool sat a person shrouded in grayish-white fog.

As Klein returned to Sefirah Castle, this "person" instantly disintegrated, turning into transparent and distorted Worms of Spirit that flew to Klein and entered his body.

Thankfully, the restrictions placed by 0-02 only involved no leaking of secrets or returning. I didn't have my connection with the Worms of Spirit that were guarding Sefirah Castle severed. Otherwise, they would've already lost control and become monsters… Klein sighed inwardly as he sat at the seat belonging to The Fool and picked up The Fool card he had previously sacrificed to himself.

As the Card of Blasphemy had already been activated, there was no need for him to seek out any additional incantations. All he needed to do was inject spirituality into it to see the corresponding changes.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1292: Entering Bayam For the First Time

Editor: Atlas Studios

After the huge ship belonging to the Resistance docked, all of the City of Silver citizens changed into round-neck shirts, brown jackets, pantaloons, and dark-colored caps before following Oracle Danitz down the ship. They prepared to pass through the dock to enter the City of Generosity Bayam. Those clothes had been prepared beforehand.

"It's really uncomfortable wearing this. It's not suitable for battle…" As he walked, Liaval moved his limbs and whispered to Elder Derrick.

Derrick nodded slightly and said, "But it's better to hide ourselves and not be too eye-catching. We don't want to become the focus of attention."

Derrick's analysis wasn't a problem at all. After all, they were outsiders and they only numbered twenty-one people. It was best if they didn't attract the attention of others, but he seemed to have forgotten a crucial detail.

"B-but, they're all looking at us…" Candice quickly surveyed the area and whispered.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1293: Devil's Oil Painting

Editor: Atlas Studios

In a warehouse that was being rebuilt in Pritz Harbor.

Fors met her teacher, Dorian Gray Abraham, once again a few days later.

"Are you ready?" Dorian asked in a low voice.

Back when they met, he had already informed Fors of the ritual requirement of the Apprentice pathway's Sequence 4 Secrets Sorcerer, so that she could make advanced preparations.

"More or less… I should be able to satisfy the requirements…" Fors replied without much confidence.

The advancement ritual of a Secrets Sorcerer was relatively simple, but in this case, "simple" was the antonym for "complex," and not "difficult." To Fors, she wished that it was something else.

The ritual required the candidate to seal a demigod-level creature with clear animosity. The less external help one received, the better the ritual's effects. As for the target's level, as long as it wasn't lower than a demigod, it was fine. It had virtually no effect on the ritual.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1294: Conversation

Editor: Atlas Studios

If that demigod creature didn't slam into the Devil's Oil Painting on its own accord, I'd have to summon Mr. World's Historical Void projection… Uh, I wonder if that can be considered as directly hiring a helper at the angel level… As Fors pondered, she drank the potion.

To her, the potion was like icy water that could hurt someone due to the extreme temperature. All her senses vanished in the areas that it passed, leaving only her still thoughts.

It was inevitable that a person would hallucinate in extreme cold temperatures. In Fors's vision, a night sky instantly appeared. It was dotted with countless stars that weaved together to form a dream-like river.

Fors's body began reflecting bits of stellar radiance as if they came from her own body.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para

continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1295: The Aftermath from the War's Frontlines

Editor: Atlas Studios

"Don't save me… Don't save me…"

Being located in Sefirah Castle and having accommodated The Fool's card, Klein already had the status of a King of Angels. He no longer suffered any direct corruption from Mr. Door's cries, but the contents of the cries made his scalp tingle. His pupils dilated, and he couldn't help but feel a sense of horror surging in his heart.

He originally believed that Mr. Door was constantly shouting for help, but what he heard now was:

"Don't save me!"

Amidst Klein's silence, the weak, wispy voice pierced through his Spirit Body like needles. After shouting for more than ten seconds, it suddenly changed.

"Help me… Help me…"

This time, there was a certain change in the language used.

"…" Klein expressionlessly leaned back into his chair and listened for nearly ten seconds.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1296: Amateur Astronomer

Editor: Atlas Studios

Eric had become a captain of a Red Gloves team during the later stages of the war, as well as advancing to Sequence 5 Spirit Warlock.

He had witnessed the deaths of the ex-captain and ex-ex-captain. He knew that a higher Sequence wasn't a guarantee that he would be safer. Care and caution was what mattered.

To the elite Red Gloves of the Nighthawks, this was a concept that almost everyone believed in. This was because ordinary Nighthawks might only encounter ordinary problems that looked like supernatural events. Occasionally, there would be slip-ups, and it was highly likely that they would rely on their Beyonder powers to turn the situation around. As for Red Gloves who worked on various important cases, their hidden targets were definitely rather dangerous.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1297: "Forest" of Miracles

Editor: Atlas Studios

Boom!

The Red Gloves captain, Eric, shivered involuntarily as he saw Merlin Hermes, who claimed to be a wandering magician, explode behind the telescope.

However, there was no splattering blood or flesh. The shredded limbs disappeared into the air like soap bubbles.

"…" Eric and his team members, who looked over due to the commotion, were stunned. They didn't understand the reason behind such a sudden sequence of events.

A second later, Eric said in a deep voice, "Retreat!"

He wanted to evacuate his team before the danger truly spread.

At this moment, another figure walked in from the open door of Unit 403. It was none other than Merlin Hermes who had just exploded.

This wandering Magician was wearing a tall hat and a long black robe. As if nothing had happened, he spoke to Eric and his team members:

"The root of the problem really is from that telescope."

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1298: Departure

Editor: Atlas Studios

As the residents of Constant were stunned by the miracle in front of them, Klein had already carried his suitcase and left the city with Arrodes.

After creating such a huge commotion, he was worried that Zaratul would lock onto his location, so he didn't dare to stay any longer.

With his present level and strength, he wasn't too afraid of fighting Zaratul head-on. However, he didn't wish to be ambushed. For Beyonders of the Seer pathway, being prepared and not was completely different. Once Klein revealed his location and didn't leave in time, an unprepared him would end up facing Zaratul. He could imagine that even if he was now Sefirah Castle's owner and still had one more resurrection chance, there was also a huge risk of completely perishing.

Furthermore, he didn't know what state Amon was in right now. Was he still being pursued by the True Creator? Was it possible for him to suddenly appear by his side and steal everything?

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1299: Milk and Honey

Editor: Atlas Studios

The Forsaken Land of the Gods, Moon City.

When A'dal, Xin, and Rus heard the High Priest's voice resound throughout the city, they became abnormally excited.

They stood up almost at the same time and carried the beast-hide bags that they had prepared earlier on their backs.

Inside were distributed mushroom powder, dried mushrooms, and various monster leathers, as well as different Beyonder characteristics of different states.

To them, even though they were excited and were full of hope for the future, the suffering they had been through made them take precautions. They tried their best to carry as much food as possible.

A few flashes of lightning before, the priests of Moon City had received Mr. Fool's divine revelation and stopped sending out hunting teams. They also instructed every resident to pack their important items and prepare to leave at a moment's notice.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1300: The Fourth Person

Editor: Atlas Studios

Bernadette stared at the outline for a long time until it gradually became clearer as the Dawn approached. It was the silhouette of a large island.

On the island, there were huge, towering, dark-green trees that almost bordered on black covering the ground and mountain.

Although Bernadette couldn't be sure that this was the primitive island that her father had once visited, her intuition as a Clairvoyant told her that this was likely the place she was seeking.

As the coastline entered her eyes, she pursed her lips and lowered her head. She chanted an honorific name:

"The Fool that doesn't belong to this era, the mysterious ruler above the gray fog; the King of Yellow and Black who wields good luck…"

Right on the heels of that, Queen Mystic Bernadette raised her hand and made the crewless Dawn stop in the nearby waters without approaching the shore.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1301: "New Life"

Editor: Atlas Studios

Through the Eyes of Mystery Prying, Bernadette saw that the interior of the dark-red baldachin was empty—nothing was there. All she could see were shadows that usually shrouded things in reality.

She was unable to prophesize anything from it. Having no choice but to look away, she followed her intuition and made the Invisible Servant walk towards the other end of the open area, which was also part of the primitive forest filled with towering trees.

As the Invisible Servant couldn't be too far away from her, she silently followed behind while wearing the Invisibility Hat. She unhurriedly passed through the area where all the creatures on the island were gathered.

Here, the sky seemed to be perpetually gloomy, one permeated by a faint blackness.

Time passed quickly. The Invisible Servant entered the forest that blotted out the sky with the tree branches and everything before it suddenly dimmed.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1302: The Scene in the Prophecy

Editor: Atlas Studios

Bernadette fell silent for two seconds before replying through the Invisible Servant:

"Uncle Edwards, why are you here?"

She used the way she addressed him when she was young to reduce the chances of an accident.

Her voice reverberated in the surrounding air with the Invisible Servant as a conduit. It was dry, dull, and completely different from normal.

Edwards's face was pale. It was as if he had just crawled out of the grave without any warmth.

"I don't know either.

"When I woke up, I discovered that I had returned to this island.

"This might be my destiny. A destiny of guarding His Majesty."

He paused with every word he said, but he didn't give the impression that he was out of breath. It seemed like he hadn't spoken for a long time, so much so that his throat was "rusty." He wasn't used to speaking.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1303: Coming to Life

Editor: Atlas Studios

"Already dead…"

Edwards turned his head and looked at Bernadette's Invisible Servant with his light-blue eyes. His gaze was no longer cold and blank. It emitted a strange glint that was filled with disbelief.

It was only at this moment that he seemed to realize that he had long died and had come back to "life." He was no different from William, Poli, and Grimm, who he claimed were individuals who they needed to keep up one's guard against.

This transformation lasted for only two seconds before Edwards's face twisted. His already pale skin rapidly dimmed as it ruptured inch by inch.

Beneath his skin, the red pieces of flesh began to rot at a discernible speed, dripping foul yellow liquid.

With a swoosh, Edwards raised the black axe in his hand.

Oof!

His axe ruthlessly cleaved the top of his head, as though it was trying to stop the bad thoughts that surfaced in his mind.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1304: The Importance of Ideas

Editor: Atlas Studios

When she entered the Black Emperor's mausoleum, Bernadette vaguely saw a black shadow. However, after she extricated herself from being an embodiment of information, and reassembled her body with the pure, messy knowledge, she didn't sense anything. It was as though what she had just experienced was just an illusion.

Queen Mystic wasn't in a rush to venture deep into the mausoleum. She stayed in her spot and carefully observed her surroundings.

Without using the powers of Mystery Prying, everything was clearly presented before her eyes.

The interior of the Black Emperor mausoleum was empty. Apart from the pitch-black walls and the high platform in the middle, there was nothing.

On the high platform, there was a chair that looked like it was prepared for a giant. It was made of iron, and its surface was engraved with complicated and distorted patterns. At the top of the seat, there was a crown-shaped object.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1305: That Black Shadow

Editor: Atlas Studios

The moment Bernadette saw the black shadow, she instinctively clenched her right hand and conjured an ancient spear.

From the tip of the spear to its handle, it was dyed with crimson red balls. It emitted a strong destructive aura, as though it could harm a true deity.

Spear of Longinus!

This spear had once appeared in an ancient era that couldn't be traced back, stained with the blood of a great existence. At this moment, it had descended into the Black Emperor's mausoleum through Mystical Re-enactment.

However, when Bernadette thrust it forward, she failed to achieve any effects because the tip of the spear was directed at her back.

Despite wanting to attack the black shadow in front of her, the Spear of Longinus had strangely thrust backward.

The area had been affected by "disorder," or suffered some form of distortion.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1306: Seal

Editor: Atlas Studios

The black figure froze as it released its grip on Bernadette's neck. It was as though it was staring at Queen Mystic with its non-existent eyes.

A dry, hoarse voice echoed in the concealed space:

"Home…"

This voice was filled with hesitation and confusion as though it was seeking confirmation. It was as if it had come from another world.

The corrosion that Bernadette encountered vanished. Her connection with the Sealed Artifact was instantly restored.

Pale Death once again ate at her vitality little by little. This helped her resist the chaos in her thoughts, maintaining her basic clarity and rationality.

Just as she was about to say something, the black figure suddenly stretched out its palm.

But this time, it didn't strangle Bernadette's neck, but instead, it pushed her hard.

Following this push was the collapse of the concealed space. It was a voice filled with pain as though it was resisting something.

"Leave!"

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1307: Meeting

Editor: Atlas Studios

In the middle of the primitive island, in the Black Emperor mausoleum.

After sending away Bernadette, Roselle didn't immediately fall into a deep sleep. He slowly raised his head and looked up once again into the infinite distance.

Above the gray fog, Klein sighed silently. He put down the Staff of the Stars and grabbed a paper figurine before shaking it.

With a smacking sound, the paper figurine rapidly thickened and expanded before flying into the translucent vortex formed from illusory mysterious symbols beside The Fool's chair.

Although Bernadette had already moved to the edge of the primitive island and Klein could no longer see the situation inside the Black Emperor mausoleum through the prayer light. However, he could use the symbol of The Fool that had merged with Roselle's figure to maintain a connection with the Emperor up to a certain extent.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1308: Goodbye

Editor: Atlas Studios

Above the gray fog, Klein's pupils instantly widened as he subconsciously looked down at the long mottled table in front of him.

There were four Cards of Blasphemy with different patterns on the back.

At that moment, he felt a little scared and relieved. He felt as though he had been wandering about on the edge of the abyss while blindfolded, but he never fell.

If he had done his best to gather all the Card of Blasphemy, or had obtained the Mother card, with the way how he liked to put the different cards in his body to obtain the corresponding levels and special characteristics, he might've already been corrupted by the Mother Goddess of Depravity, or be pregnant with something.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1309: Additional Lessons

Editor: Atlas Studios

After circling the primitive island three times, the Dawn finally made its way off into the distance which was perennially covered in storms.

Bernadette slowly retracted her gaze and fixed it on the Sage Frontlet that remained suspended in the air.

As a Clairvoyant, she clearly saw the opportunity to advance. She knew that she had completed the corresponding ritual, preventing a disaster that involved a higher order of power.

However, the price she paid was to personally seal her father, the father she had missed and sought for more than a hundred years.

"How ironic…" Bernadette looked at the vertical eye embedded with diamonds and sighed softly.

After leaving Intis, she had two big wishes. First, she wanted to investigate the truth behind the matter and see if she had misunderstood her father. Second, she wanted to follow her father's footsteps and see if there was a possibility of reviving him.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1310: Envoy

Editor: Atlas Studios

The prayer hall in the Evernight cathedral was as dark as before. Only the holes on the walls allowed some light to seep in, like stars in the night.

Klein sat in a corner that wasn't eye-catching. He took off his tall hat and began praying like a pious member of the congregation.

He simply mentioned how Roselle had revived in his last mausoleum, and focused on the corruption of the Primordial Moon. He deliberately emphasized that, in order to prevent the "crimson moon" within him from being born in the real world, Roselle had chosen to terminate the process of having his Black Emperor Uniqueness and three Sequence 1 characteristics return to him.

At the end of the prayer, Klein pointed out the hidden dangers of the Cards of Blasphemy, and he expressed his concerns about the whereabouts of the Mother card and The Moon Card.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1311: New Mission

Editor: Atlas Studios

Emlyn vaguely sensed that there might be some abnormalities in the two Beyonder pathways of Earth and Moon, but he didn't ask Archbishop Loreto about it directly.

He doesn't seem like he would answer… It's better to wait for the next Tarot Gathering to ask The World, The Hanged Man, and the others… Emlyn nodded indiscernibly, indicating that he already knew the difference between a Favored and a Blessed as he muttered to himself.

He didn't consider seeking Mr. Fool's answer, because he felt that there was no need since the corresponding problem wasn't too important. After all, the Sanguine's Dukes, Marquises, and Counts were still alive and well, and there hadn't been any particularly negative news regarding the Church of Earth Mother.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1312: Fully Automatic Wishing Machine

Editor: Atlas Studios

Midseashire, Limon City.

Jasmine wrapped a scarf around her face and exited the apartment.

She had heard that the annual Limon Carnival had begun, so she wanted to visit it at the municipal square.

Because of the war last year, the carnival hadn't been held. This had greatly disappointed Jasmine. After that, she suffered the greatest trauma in her life. From then on, she hid at home and didn't dare to go out.

Perhaps it was because she had been confined at home for too long—one that was very cramped—Jasmine had been eager to go on the streets recently. She wanted to walk around just like she did in the past.

As she turned her gaze, she saw her reflection in the large glass window by the side of the street.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1313: The Third Wish

Editor: Atlas Studios

Jasmine was excited, but she was still worried.

"What kind of price has to be paid?"

From her point of view, a prior free attempt didn't mean that the subsequent wishes were without a price.

Klein adjusted his tall hat and smiled.

"The penny you paid is the price. The corresponding change that you have to bear after achieving your wish is also the price."

Jasmine nodded without completely understanding him. Without any hesitation, she reached into her pocket and attempted to take out a few copper pennies for her wish.

However, her pocket was empty except for a handkerchief.

Having stayed home all this while, she hadn't had any contact with money.

She had relied on walking to go from home to the municipal square instead of taking a trackless public carriage.

"I-I… Can I go home first?" Jasmine asked, both vexed and embarrassed.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1314: Miracles Are Only For A Moment

Editor: Atlas Studios

Previously, Jasmine enjoyed the gazes from the men, but now, all that was left was anxiety and horror.

She hastened her footsteps again as though she was being chased by Feysacians.

Finally, before the men could get close to her, she rushed into the apartment and got rid of them.

Phew… The girl patted her chest and secretly decided to stay out less at night.

Only then did she realize that extraordinary beauty had its disadvantages.

After calming down, Jasmine went up the dimly-lit stairs to the third floor and returned home. She used the key she carried with her to open the door.

She carefully approached her parents' bed and used the moonlight to examine their faces.

Compared to when she left the house not too long ago, her parents' faces were rather ruddy. Their white hair and wrinkles had lessened significantly, and their snoring was almost non-existent.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1315: Summary Report

Editor: Atlas Studios

Jasmine felt that she should have been afraid, but she found it difficult to have much strong emotions facing the female police officer in front of her. She felt like her body and mind had unknowingly settled down after crying for a long time.

She looked at her parents who had a complicated expression and asked hesitantly, "Okay, what questions do you have?"

The female policeman with the rank of superintendent pointed at the door and said, "Let's talk inside."

She didn't get Jasmine's parents to leave. She only ordered the two police officers with her to guard by the door.

After closing the door, she pulled a crude round stool over and sat down without standing on ceremony, looking very relaxed.

This immediately made Jasmine and her parents less tense.

"You may call me Ma'am Grey." The officer introduced herself and pointed at another chair and the bed. "Have a seat."

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1316: An Unknown City

Editor: Atlas Studios

If I keep accumulating it bit by bit, it won't be long before I can respond to Moon City's prayers and cure their deformity, thus creating quite a miracle… In addition, I've also concluded the acting principles of a Miracle Invoker. It's only a matter of time before I digest it if I follow them. I might even finish within the year… Klein retracted his gaze from outside the window, raised his left arm, and controlled the monster puppet on his hand to entertain a child across him.

This made him look more like a wandering magician.

If he was willing, he could even use Life's Cane or the "Grafting" ability to imbue this sock puppet with living characteristics.

While entertaining the child, Klein's thoughts scattered as he considered where the marionette city needed to be "built" for the advancement ritual.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para

continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1317: "Pride"

Editor: Atlas Studios

"What is this place?" Audrey asked without much change in her expression, as though she was asking about the location of the ball tonight.

Pauli Derlau, who claimed to be the president of the Psychology Alchemists, cast his gaze out the window as well. He smiled and said, "This is the city in everyone's heart.

"It's present wherever there are people."

Audrey nodded in thought.

"In other words, you can enter this place from any corner of human society?"

Derlau stroked his wheelchair and said, "That's right."

He didn't explain further and instead pointed at the pedestrians outside the carriage.

"Everything here has a corresponding psychological symbol; they are called 'Bestial Desire.'"

Bestial Desire… Audrey repeated the word silently. As she maintained her dignified posture, she cast her gaze even further.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1318: Seven Councilors

Editor: Atlas Studios

Audrey's right hand paused for a moment before returning to normal. She picked up the mask known as Pride.

"A 50% chance isn't low," she replied to Pauli Derlau simply.

This was to say that picking the mask that Hvin Rambis had worn before wasn't a surprising coincidence.

With that said, Audrey wore the cold gray mask on her face.

Almost instantly, she felt that she had an additional Virtual Persona that had appeared in her mind island.

This didn't stem from the outside world, but rather, a magnification of what she knew to the extremes.

"They received very little education. They have to make the right choice under my guidance.

"Not everyone has enough intelligence. On the contrary, most people are very stupid.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1319: Life-Preserving Incantation

Editor: Atlas Studios

Seeing that Audrey was willing to attempt the investigation mission, Derlau nodded and said, "I'll give you the detailed information later, but I have to warn you that this matter is rather dangerous. You must not be careless."

Upon saying that, Derlau paused for a moment and said, "If you encounter an accident, and you can't solve it by relying on yourself. You can try to say a name. This will bring you salvation."

"What name?" Audrey asked as she had a guess in mind.

Derlau's expression immediately turned solemn.

"It comes from the Holy Bible of the Third Epoch's Creator. It involves the highest mystery of the mind domain, and it has a close relationship with something of the Psychology Alchemists.

"It's 'Adam.'"

Adam… Audrey didn't find it surprising at all, but she showed her puzzlement on the surface, as though she didn't know what this name meant.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1320: Mind Mail

Editor: Atlas Studios

Susie was sitting by the door, waiting for Audrey to return.

At that moment, the golden retriever immediately went up to her as soon as she saw her approach. She even gave a rather talented showcase of her acting by barking and wagging her tail.

She didn't ask on the spot; instead, she kept accompanying Audrey back to her bedroom before asking in concern, "Is it over?"

Audrey tersely acknowledged, indicating that there was no problem.

"Is there anything I can help you with?" Susie pressed.

"Not yet." Audrey shook her head slightly.

Due to Susie's concern, she instinctively recalled her previous experience, but to her surprise, she realized that she couldn't recall the image and name of the Psychology Alchemists president. To recall even the information that she had learned from The World Gehrman Sparrow, she had to focus quite a bit.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1321: The Six Special Pathways

Editor: Atlas Studios

The Fool Klein slowly surveyed the area. He didn't provide an explanation to everyone as they had expected. Instead, he reined in his sigh and asked with a smile, "Where do you think the twenty-two Beyonder pathways originate from?"

This was one of the three most important questions in mysticism, with no consensus for the answer. Every school of thought had its own theory; no one could convince anyone.

Cattleya deliberated for a moment before replying, "The essence of the world is knowledge, and the essence of knowledge is data. Humans are data, and the Beyonder characteristics of the twenty-two pathways are data. All things are a form of data, and this is how it was born."

She had offered the Moses Ascetic Order's theory, but that was not her own point of view.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1322: Hold Off On Something Unresolvable

Editor: Atlas Studios

Upon hearing The World Gehrman Sparrow's question, the other members of the Tarot Club had three reactions:

"Who is that? I seem to have heard of him… He's one of the Four Kings?"

"Who is that? Why haven't I heard of him before…"

"Oh, I forgot to ask about the Psychology Alchemists. I was planning on using a more tactful method to seek some suggestions…"

The first reaction came from Alger, Cattleya, and Fors, who had lived at sea for a period of time. The second reaction came from Leonard, Emlyn, Xio, and Derrick. The third reaction belonged to Audrey alone.

Getting no answers, The World Gehrman Sparrow didn't ask further. His main goal was to use this as a reminder for Miss Justice to bring up the matter for discussion in a way that could bypass the promise she made.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1323: Development Plan

Editor: Atlas Studios

After hearing the City of Silver citizens' wishes, a thought suddenly surfaced in Klein's mind:

Why is everything related to food…

Alger thought for a moment and said to Derrick, "You can make people with such thoughts join the industry association in Bayam. Seek out suitable teachers through the association, and directly invite people with specialties in such fields to teach in the new City of Silver and provide generous salaries.

"Of course, the prerequisite is that you have to get the residents to grasp the language of the Rorsted Archipelago as soon as possible. On this basis, Loenese, ancient Feysac, and Dutanese have to be taught too."

After The Hanged Man finished speaking, The Hermit Cattleya gave her suggestion:

"Other than organizing the mercenary teams, you can also try to apply for civil jobs in the various cities of the Rorsted Archipelago to handle supernatural matters."

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1324: Handling

Editor: Atlas Studios

After staring at the deck below, Cattleya left the captain's cabin and walked to the cabin's entrance. She waited until Frank Lee carried a bucket of alcohol-free beer over.

"Captain, do you want a cup?" Frank raised the large bucket of beer with one hand.

Cattleya shook her head firmly and asked in a seemingly casual manner, "Is this the will of the benevolent mother?"

"No," Frank said rather seriously. "I just feel that drinking liquor that has been altered by a modified sedative isn't good for the body. I hope that they'll be able to accept this drink that has no alcohol inside, other than the smell of alcohol. Of course, this is only a preliminary result and it doesn't involve liquor. After all, it can't use distillation to enhance its taste."

Cattleya was momentarily at a loss for words as she nudged the heavy glasses on her nose bridge. After two seconds of silence, she said, "Do you hear the benevolent mother's voice or divine epiphanies?"

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1325: More than Half a Year Later

Editor: Atlas Studios

City of Generosity, Bayam, in a rented apartment lit up with gas lamps.

Verdu Abraham, who was wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, held a thick stack of information. He was reading seriously under the dim light, drawing a symbol and recording what he deemed useful information from time to time.

He left Loen and came to the Rorsted Archipelago mainly to avoid being watched by Dorian and his other family members, and focus on studying mysticism. He wanted to find an effective way to save Ancestor Bethel Abraham, or rather, reduce the difficulty of the known ritual.

However, he hadn't made any headway after half a year. It was as though he had no other choice other than hunting a Bizarro Sorcerer, a Parasite, and a Secrets Sorcerer.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1326: Successful "Mass"

Editor: Atlas Studios

Regarding the matter of praying to Mr. Fool, Baldur raised both hands and feet in agreement. He didn't have any intention of pressing Bonn.

He prayed for more than a minute after waking up in the morning and before sleeping at night. He would thank Mr. Fool for bringing the pure sunlight, delicious food, and a life of no despair.

"Alright, I'll prepare the ingredients for today first." Baldur smiled as he nodded at Bonn.

A few minutes later, he brought many bags of ingredients into the kitchen, as if he was carrying a few rolls of curtains.

At this moment, Bonn found a chair and sat down. He sincerely prayed to Mr. Fool.

"The great ruler who controls the spirit world, The Fool that doesn't belong to this era, I wish to be blessed by you. I hope that you can fulfill my wish of escaping from my deformity…"

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1327: Three Plans

Editor: Atlas Studios

As for the marionette town, Klein had been thinking about how to build it a long time ago. He had already come up with three plans:

If he eliminated any interference from external factors, his best choice would be somewhere in a certain country of the Northern Continent. He would allow his marionette town to rise up overnight. Furthermore, he would connect it to the surrounding cities through railways, rivers, and roads.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1328: The Preparations Needed

Editor: Atlas Studios

The initial preparations for building a marionette town were rather boring and tedious. At the very least, Klein believed so.

In the ancient palace, Klein sat on the high-back chair belonging to The Fool, holding a fountain pen. There were ordinary pieces of paper with the name, age, and the fate of every marionette. As he made the Worms of Spirit emerge from his body, they formed avatars beside him.

Some Kleins sat on the ground, while others occupied the twenty-one seats other than The Fool's. Some conjured beds and lay on them…

Then, they summoned different books from the junk pile and started reading them seriously.

The books included but were not limited to:

"How to Brew Wine"

"Train Dispatching"

"Dessert Making Compendium"

"A Clergyman Prepares"

"Gas Wall Lamps, Gas Meters, and All Kinds of Family Machinery Repair"

"DESI-licacy"

"Harbor Management"

"Foundations of Law"

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1329: A Night Without Any Abnormalities

Editor: Atlas Studios

The liner passed through the storm and approached the lighthouse.

A small-scale harbor entered the sights of the captain, sailors, and passengers through the gloomy rain.

A short while later, a man in his thirties, who was wearing a blue uniform and holding onto a black umbrella and a glass lantern, appeared at the dock. He used rather uncommon actions to guide the liner to moor.

As the man watched the gangway lower, he opened his mouth and shouted, "Hey matey, where d'ya come from?"

After most of his voice was swallowed by the wind, his voice successfully reached the liner's interior and entered Alfred's ears.

"Do you know what this place is?" Alfred looked carefully at his adjutant and squire.

He wasn't wearing a general's ceremonial attire. Wearing a black trench coat that was commonly seen in Backlund, his dazzling blond hair drooped down casually, and his blue eyes looked like a deep lake in a forest.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1330: Moving in

Editor: Atlas Studios

Alfred felt the room temperature plummet when he heard his squire.

An indescribable chill invaded his body, freezing his blood and bone marrow.

When the liner stopped at Utopia Port, he had expected the worst situation to happen—Utopia was the headquarters of some cult, and that everyone there was a dangerous lunatic.

But now, the truth was even worse.

Perhaps Utopia never existed!

At that moment, Alfred was unusually thankful that he was no longer the noble scion he was when he left Backlund. He had accumulated a great deal of experience and had thus, not really entered Utopia Harbor.

Under the gaze of the adjutant and squire, the major general paced back and forth with a solemn expression. He calmly instructed, "Draft up a telegram and report to MI9 about what happened in Utopia.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1331: Pleasure in Helping Others

Editor: Atlas Studios

Wendel wasn't unfamiliar with murder at all. When he heard that, he wasn't afraid at all. Instead, he calmly allowed his gaze to wander past the woman at the door and into the room's interior.

He immediately saw a man lying on the ground. His chest was blood-red.

"Are you sure he's dead?" Wendel asked calmly.

The young lady in her twenties was at a loss at first. Then, she answered with uncertainty, "Maybe… I don't know…"

"If there's still hope, we need to send him to the hospital immediately." Wendel's tone was like he was speaking to a patient's family, not a murderer.

The lady holding the blood dagger subconsciously turned her body and made way.

Wendel took a few steps forward and approached the victim.

He didn't need to squat down. He swept his gaze and made a judgment based on various signs.

"He is indeed dead."

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1332: Shocked in the Middle of the Night

Editor: Atlas Studios

Why is the confidential document that I'm dispatching mentioning Utopia?

What's so special about this place?

…

Many thoughts flashed through Wendel's mind as he heard a buzzing sound.

At this moment, he felt as though he was going to fall sick from overexertion.

Wendel quickly forced himself to calm down. He carefully recalled all the experiences he had encountered after coming to Utopia, and he discovered that there were no problems with every detail. They were all things that he might encounter in daily life.

The only thing that made him uneasy was that his arrival was too coincidental.

It was common for the steam locomotive to stop at the last minute due to a storm, but to stop somewhere related to the confidential document in his hand couldn't be explained away with coincidence.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1333: Warning Using His Experience As Example

Editor: Atlas Studios

All of a sudden, the muscles on Wendel's back began to tense up as if he were about to explode.

He was shocked and doubtful as several guesses flashed through his mind.

The residents of Utopia are monsters in human skin. They usually look normal, but once they encounter blind spots in logic, they would show a side that is different from an ordinary person, ignoring the points that are obviously problematic?

Or perhaps that staff realized that I was lying and was unwilling to deal with me, so he pretended not to see me and let me go? But why?

Yes, carrying my luggage to the bathroom can be explained away as me being afraid of losing my luggage, but the entire platform is sheltered. There's no need to take the umbrella. Besides, the rain had already stopped…

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1334: Night With The Moon

Editor: Atlas Studios

MI9's office building was located on Bellotto Street in West Borough, and it was an inconspicuous three-story building.

The entrance didn't show any signs of its identity. It simply hung a door sign: "9"

The core of this office building was underground, and above it was for the clerks. Of course, most of the Beyonders who were under MI9 wouldn't go underground for no reason. The environment there wasn't good, and the atmosphere was oppressive. It was possible that an accident could happen due to the failure to watch over a Sealed Artifact.

Xio was now the deputy team leader of the "National Security and Counter-Espionage Team." She was in charge of a rather small-scale Beyonder team, responsible for handling espionage cases regarding Intis in the greater area of Backlund.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1335: "I"

I'm sitting on the chair in a police station, looking at the mouths of two men in black-and-white checkered uniforms opposite me. It's like they're talking about something.

The man on the left has a cold expression on his face, as if he has been through too many unfortunate events. The man on the right is a little inexperienced, and there's a hint of pity in his eyes.

I don't feel any pain, nor did I regret delivering that final stab. At that moment, I even felt that I had been liberated. The warm blood that sprayed on my body was like salvation from a god.

I only regret my fervent pursuit of money in my youth. I had sacrificed my dignity, my body, and my freedom.

Over the past few days at the police station, I've had enough peace and quiet. I had the opportunity to ponder this question at a deeper level, far deeper than whatever that I've been thinking about over the years:

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1336: Interaction

Backlund Steam Locomotive Station, Platform 3.

Alfred chatted with his parents and sister for a while before rushing to leave the train during the gap in between. He came to the platform and said to his squire, "Give me an East Balam cigarette."

If the past few years had any negative impact on him, other than his mental suffering and pain, he still retained a few bad habits.

After smoking plenty of East Balam cigarettes that consisted of spices and herbs wrapped in roasted tobacco leaves, Alfred was no longer used to the paper cigarettes that remained popular in the Northern Continent. He believed that they were bland and tasteless, as though they were liquor diluted with water.

As for cigars, he felt that it needed a good environment to slowly savor it. It didn't suit his present situation.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1337: A Chain Reaction

At that moment, Wendel felt his calves tremble slightly, as if he could no longer support the weight of his body.

After leaving Utopia, he had anticipated the worst possible outcome —sudden death with no explicable reason.

However, he never expected that he would meet someone from Utopia in Backlund, a real large city.

More importantly, the visitor had even invited him to Utopia.

To Wendel, this was an extremely scary nightmare. Him not experiencing a mental breakdown could only be attributed to his good mental fortitude.

Keeping his composure, Wendel forced a troubled expression and said, "I've had plenty of things to do recently…"

The police officer named Biles immediately said, "The trial will happen in two weeks. Here's the subpoena."

As he spoke, he handed the document to Wendel.

Frankly speaking, Wendel didn't want to accept it at all, but he had no choice but to accept it.

Biles took a step back.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1338: Exploration

Verdu subconsciously swallowed his saliva, feeling an indescribable sense of fear.

He didn't know what he was afraid of. There wasn't any real danger; yet, a drop of unknown liquid falling from above was enough to chill his spine and tighten his pores.

Perhaps it was because the environment was too eerie and silent, or perhaps it was because of the identity and unknown origins of the liquid… Verdu cautiously moved two steps outside and patiently observed.

In the next few minutes, nothing abnormal happened. No more liquid fell from above.

This made Verdu suspect that it was only a bird passing by. There was a freshwater fish from the island's streams or a sea fish in its mouth and a slightly sticky liquid dripped from its surface.

He calmed himself and then checked on the ruins of the telegraph office.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1339: Behind the Door

Although the voice coming from the telegraph office wasn't anything out of the ordinary, it was just a little intermittent. It lacked the obvious changes in tone. Normally, it wouldn't strike terror in others, but Verdu's heart suddenly erupted with a surge of fear.

It was like a bullet with flames shooting into an ammunition dump. It accurately hit a barrel of flammable gunpowder and ignited the fear that Verdu had accumulated and suppressed previously.

The horror that swept into every corner of his body was like a hand that grabbed Verdu's heart and blanked out his brain. He turned around abruptly and ran frantically towards the remnant pier where the pirate ship was.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1340: Travel Diaries

"This small city called Utopia is intrinsically no different from the ones I had been to in the past. Be it the folk culture, the people, or architectural style, it follows very closely to the standard Loen styles.

"I've heard that the Southern Continent has many peculiar and unusual traditions. I hope that I can experience it myself one day. Of course, that's after East and West Balam's peace is restored.

"Speaking of which, the most special thing about this place is that the weather is always changing and there's always a storm. As a result, most people have umbrellas and raincoats that are smeared with Donningsman Tree Sap. The hotel attendant told me that for a person of a certain income level, which also has a need to work outdoors, they would have to save quite a sum of money to purchase a raincoat. Otherwise, the sickness would only take more away.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1341: In the Dream

After regaining her senses, Audrey maintained her faint smile as she became wary.

She could vaguely feel a mysterious force pushing her to Hartlarkh, the village with the tradition of dragon-worship.

This was like an arrangement of fate.

Audrey had once entered the Hall of Truth, and she discovered that the murals inside had turned into reality. Furthermore, she knew that the Spectator pathway's Sequence 1 was Author. From this name, she had made some connections, so it was inevitable for her to suspect that something was amiss.

At this moment, Hibbert laughed.

"I've heard of this village. I remember that our family has a manor nearby."

As he spoke, he looked up at the sky.

"It's almost evening. Why don't we stay there and continue hunting tomorrow?"

Alfred wasn't opposed to his elder brother's suggestion. To him, staying the night at whichever manor was essentially the same.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1342: Simultaneously

At that moment, Audrey even suspected that the "arrangement of fate" wasn't for her to head to Hartlarkh to investigate the dragon-worshiping customs. Instead, it was to make her realize that something was wrong, causing her to feel conflicted. It made her use a Virtual Persona in the vicinity of Hartlarkh to secretly guide her two brothers into changing their minds without realizing it. This would inevitably result in her consciousness being specially related to Liveseyd to be discovered by the mind dragon, thus attracting "Him."

Despite being the one that had been arranged, Audrey couldn't help but feel a sense of awe. It had to be said that to achieve such an effect, one had to have an extremely high level of confidence in the reactions different people had. It struck fear into the bottom of her heart.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1343: Weaved Nightmare

I really returned to Utopia… Upon seeing the scene outside, Wendel felt a baffling sense of relief and ease. He no longer had any doubts about his choice to go to testify in court.

It had to be known that he was in the washroom of MI9's headquarters. It was a place that was impossible to invade even with a fully armed army.

Wendel slowly exhaled as he walked out of the washroom and towards the entrance of the lobby.

Behind him, in a corner of the washroom where no one was paying attention to, the pitch-black raven had draped over a shadow-like veil, losing its physical presence. Even if one were to directly look at it, it would be difficult to discover it.

Then, its body became more and more transparent as it rapidly dissipated until it vanished.

At this moment, Wendel had already walked a few meters out of the lobby when he saw a police officer in a black-and-white checkered uniform.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1344: Humanity

Seeing that there weren't any abnormalities in the town of marionettes, Klein began thinking about Miss Justice's encounter.

It wasn't Adam who set up an attack against Ariehogg, but Hermes who masterminded it?

Otherwise, it wouldn't be possible for Adam to not descend. It would also be impossible for Ariehogg to escape so easily. "He" had to rely on the second City of Miracles to have some hope of doing so.

If Hermes was the mastermind, the development of this whole episode becomes logical… Hermes never thought of capturing or killing Ariehogg. "He" only hopes to learn some information from this ancient mind dragon. When Ariehogg said "Adam isn't necessarily Adam," the operation came to a natural end.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1345: Meeting Again

Klein turned around and looked at the familiar yet unfamiliar figure.

He had imagined all kinds of attacks on Utopia, but he had never expected such a scene to occur.

If Amon had "Parasitized" the marionette, Gehrman Sparrow, then with Klein's current status and the Spirit Worms on Sefirah Castle, he definitely would have immediately discovered the problem. And if Zaratul were to swap the Spirit Body Threads, "He" could only temporarily hide it from him. Furthermore, "He" needed help from an angel like a Knowledge Emperor or a Servant of Concealment to ensure the element of surprise in the sudden attack. Only the humanity provided by a Spectator could slowly ferment, without revealing any abnormalities on the surface.

To prevent such a situation, he could only sever the Spirit Body Threads and allow the marionette to deteriorate till it died. That way, regardless of whether it had any humanity in it or not, it would ultimately cease to exist.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1346: The Specialness of a Visionary

Mysteries… The last time Klein heard this title was from the consciousness of the True Creator that had descended. The penultimate instance was from the Ancient Sun God from history, the City of Silver's Creator.

In a sense, the two of them were equal:

The True Creator was equivalent to the Ancient Sun God "evil spirit" after retrieving Sasrir's personality.

However, unlike before, Klein wasn't flustered when he heard this manner of addressing him. Neither his heart trembled nor his teeth chattered.

At this moment, he felt as if he had finally seen a suspended rock fall to the ground.

Of course, he wasn't that calm either. To a certain extent, surprise, shock, and disbelief were inevitable. It was because of the words "Adam isn't necessarily Adam" from Ariehogg that he had already come up with many speculations and was mentally prepared.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1347: Pillar

Above the gray fog, in the ancient palace, beside The Fool's seat.

A prayer point of light expanded to produce rippling halos.

It was as though someone had suddenly drawn the curtains in a dark, sealed room, allowing sunlight to shine in, piercing into the eyes of the sleeping one.

The whirlpool of maggots, which had already quietened down, once again went berserk as it began to flail the slippery and strange tentacles.

…

Klein's gaze swept past the parts that were related to the Lord of Mysteries, and he read the subsequent content on the slate:

Eternal Darkness, Singularity of All, Space-Time-in-One:

River of Eternal Darkness + Darkness Uniqueness + Death (Eternal Sleeper) Uniqueness + Twilight Giant Uniqueness + 1 Knight of Misfortune Beyonder characteristic + 1 Pale Emperor Beyonder characteristic + 1 Hand of God Beyonder characteristic.

Goddess of Origins, Mother of All, Brood Hive of Filth:

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1348: Preparation for the Ritual

Blue Mountain Island, within a primitive forest.

Worried that official Beyonders would discover the ritual outside the city, Verdu Abraham, who had finished making preparations, used a Sealed Artifact to "Teleport" away from Bayam and arrived in someplace that was nearly uninhabited.

Rubbing the pain in his ribs, Verdu took off his classic robe and placed it aside.

Following that, he set up an altar, lit the candles, and burnt the correct essential oils, extracts, herbal powder, etc.

After finishing the setup, Verdu took two steps back and lowered his voice to chant in ancient Hermes, "The great God of War;

"The symbol of iron and blood;

"The ruler of chaos and strife…"

A howling wind echoed in the dark forest.

Amidst the rustling of the branches and leaves, two of the candles on the altar suddenly emitted crackling sounds.

The corresponding candle flames rose from the size of a "sapling" to a "towering tree."

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1349: Door

After Bernadette received no response, she held the Magic Wishing Lamp and walked to the window in the captain's cabin to take in the deep blue sea.

She wasn't impatient, nor did she attempt to use her powers of prophecy, patiently waiting for any further developments.

After a few minutes, a grayish-white fog suddenly appeared in front of her eyes.

Right on the heels of that, the fog was dyed golden, as though it was coated with a layer of sticky syrup.

Bernadette immediately bowed her head and looked at the Magic Wishing Lamp in her hand. She saw that the wick at the mouth of the lamp had automatically ignited itself.

Above the gray fog, in the ancient palace, beside The Fool's chair, the prayer light, which was the size of a human head, was instantly occupied by a distorted, blurry golden figure.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1350: Wish

Adam turned "His" head and looked at Klein. "His" limpid, light-colored eyes reflected the face that was stained with blood.

"His" expression remained unchanged, and there was a hint of pity in its warmth. It was as if a god was looking down upon the world.

Klein smiled at "Him" as his head cracked apart.

This trend on his body caused him to collapse into a pool of blood.

In the pool of blood were his clothing, the blood-soaked stake, and an ancient mirror.

In the corpse cathedral, in the divine kingdom of Visionary Adam, Klein had died a strange death.

Adam, dressed in a simple white robe, looked at the scene before "Him" with gentleness and calmness. It was unknown if "He" had expected it or if "He" had avoided having any emotions.

In the ancient palace above the fog.

That crazy maggot vortex instantly stopped as they broke apart into numerous frozen, dead Worms of Spirit.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1351: Seizing The Opportunity

While transmitting information to the Mandated Punishers, Alger quickly came up with a plan in his mind:

He was to immediately pray to the Lord of Storms, hoping to obtain the Lord's blessings or help. Then, he would immediately rush underground and use his Beyonder powers to forcefully suppress the three Grade 1 Sealed Artifacts inside Azure Gate.

During this process, if the Lord of Storms responded to his prayers, or if the abnormality regarding the seal's ended in time, there was naturally no need for him to consider any other response. However, if neither of the two outcomes occurred, and he began to find it difficult to handle the situation, then he would seek Mr. Fool's help.

To Alger, once he had to do so, no matter what method he used or how he concealed it, it would be difficult for him to escape the fate of being suspected. After all, it was unbelievable for a single person to suppress three Grade 1 Sealed Artifacts single-handedly.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1352: Attendant of Mysteries

As the Attendant of Mysteries potion entered his body, Klein immediately felt a burgeoning feeling.

In the blink of an eye, he lost his perception of his body and Worms of Spirit. He watched helplessly as they dissipated and fused into the spirit world that couldn't be described with ordinary words or common sense. It was as though he was about to disintegrate into abstract and random pieces of information.

At that moment, Klein only barely maintained his consciousness and had self-awareness.

Just like that, "he" floated in the spirit world filled with countless strange figures. After losing the ability to sense his body and Beyonder characteristics, he began to experience all kinds of thoughts, information, knowledge, symbols, and labels. He completely lost himself and was teetering on the border of fusing with the spirit world.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel

1353: Sacrificial Victim

Mr. Door's figure that had shrunk from the ball of light came to a halt as though "He" had fallen into an intense internal struggle.

The layered doors in "His" body were just a little short of fully being reassembled.

Amidst the illusory whooshing sounds, the crimson tide that barely squeezed through the gap in the Door of Flesh and Blood became even more turbulent. The blood-colored robe landed heavily, about to envelop Bethel Abraham once again.

However, as it descended, the brass-colored eyes, the young man in the fiery armor, the hazy barrier of light that accentuated terrifying facial features, the ground with opened eyes and closed mouth, and the shadowy woman vanished silently from the world.

In that instant, a blazing sun appeared above the forest. Day replaced the night, causing all the shadows to rapidly disperse.

Esta é o fim da Parte Um, baixe o aplicativo Webnovel para

continuar:

Por e-mail

Pela App Store

Pelo Google play

Digitalize o código QR para baixar o Webnovel